

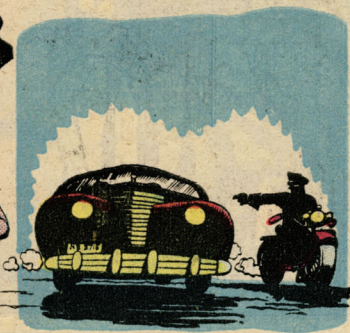
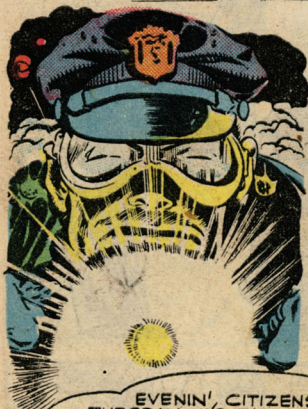
**COMIC
BOOK
SECTION**

THE CHICAGO SUN

**ACTION
Mystery
ADVENTURE**

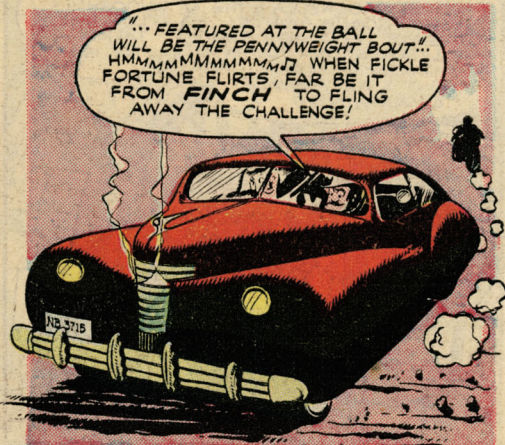
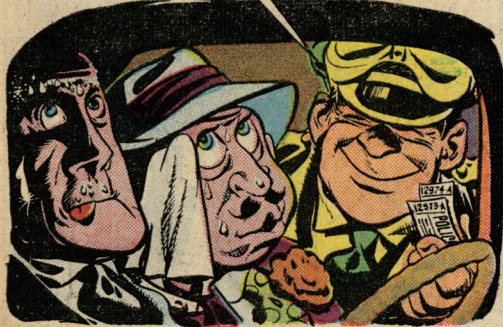
Copyright 1946, by Everett M. Arnold

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1946



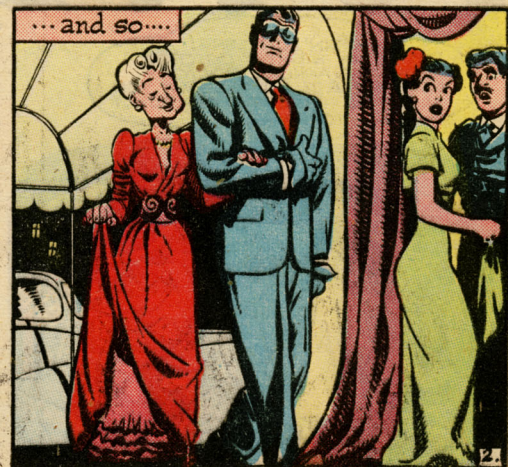
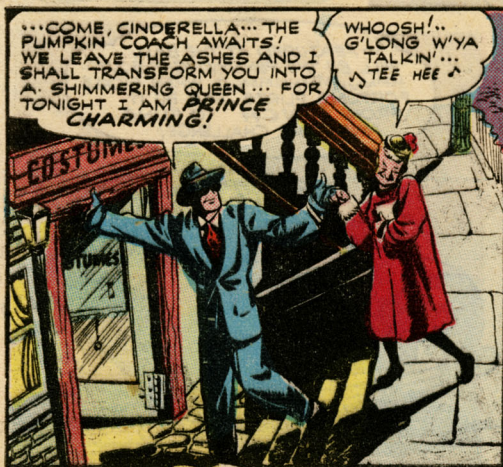
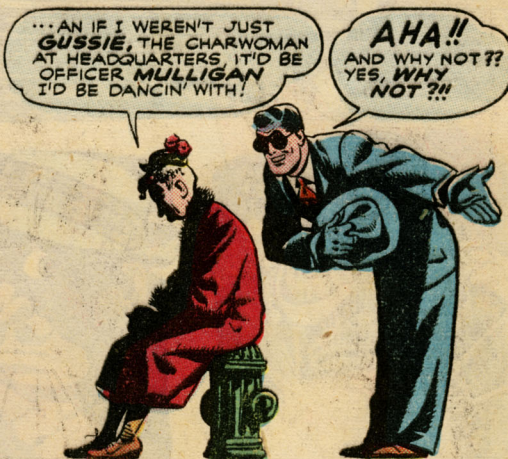
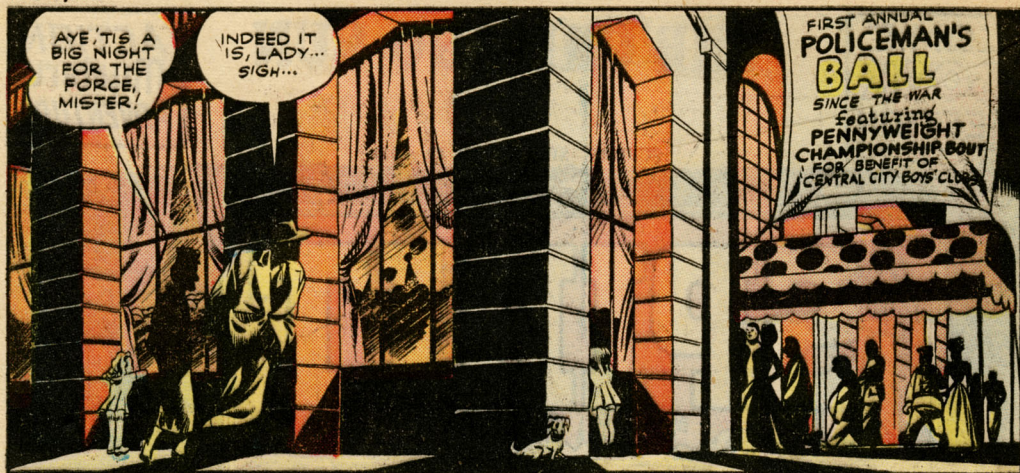
EVENIN', CITIZENS!
TUESDAY NIGHT'S OCTOBER
FIRST... THE ANNUAL POLICE-
MAN'S BALL! I THOUGHT YOU
MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN A TICKET
TO SAME!

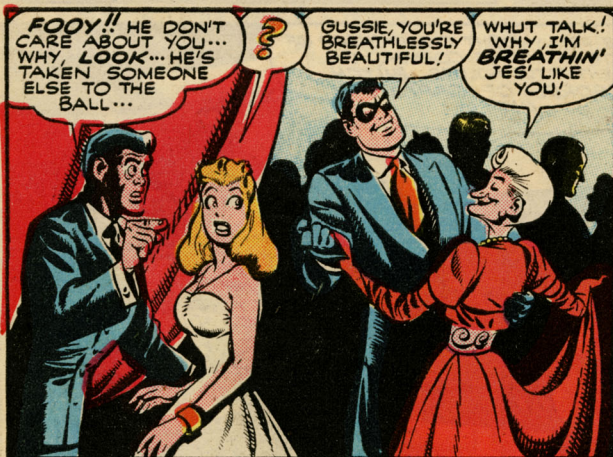
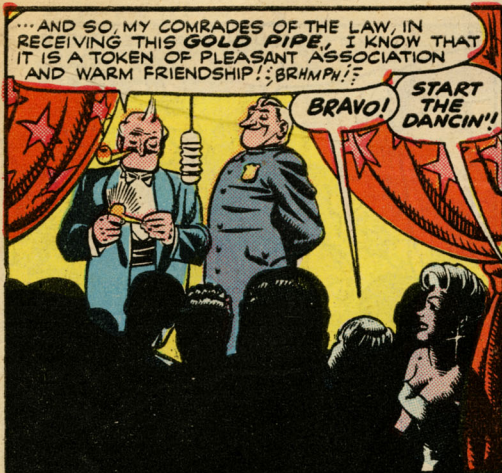
"... FEATURED AT THE BALL
WILL BE THE PENNYWEIGHT BOUT!!
HMMMMMMMMMMMM!! WHEN FICKLE
FORTUNE FLIRTS, FAR BE IT
FROM FINCH TO FLING
AWAY THE CHALLENGE!

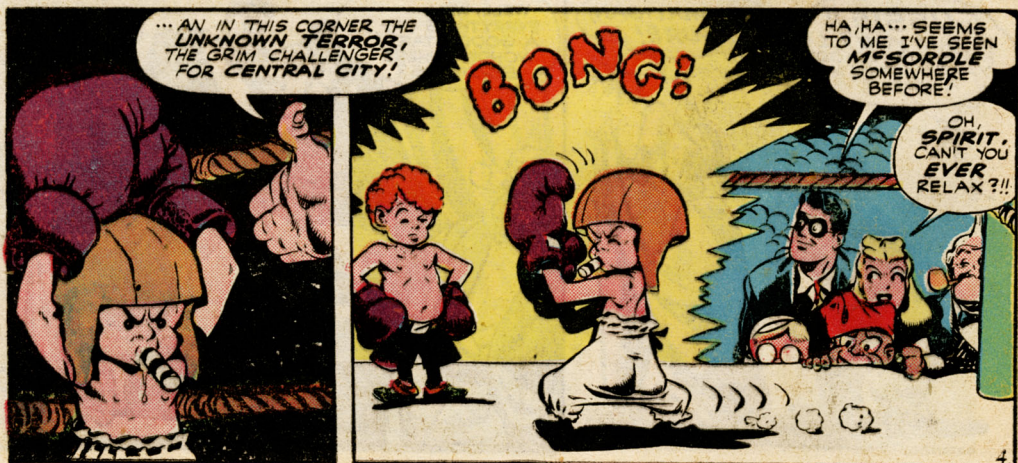
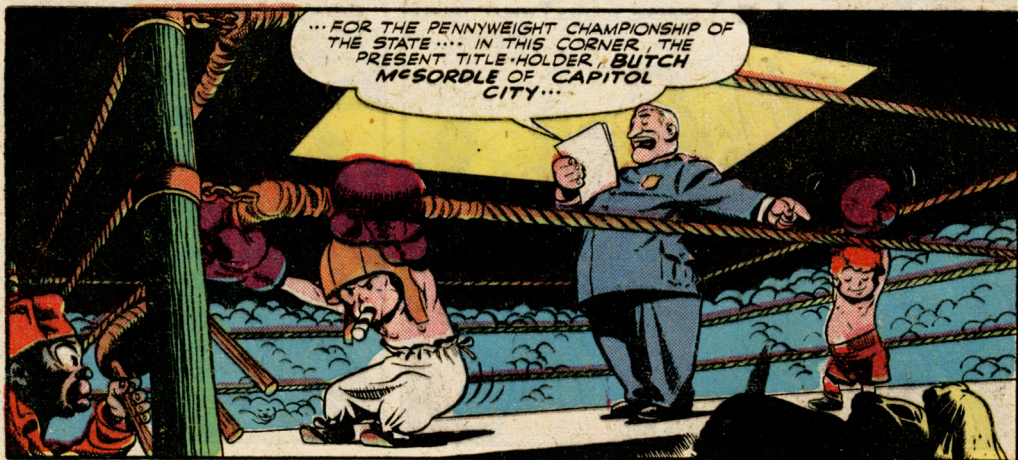
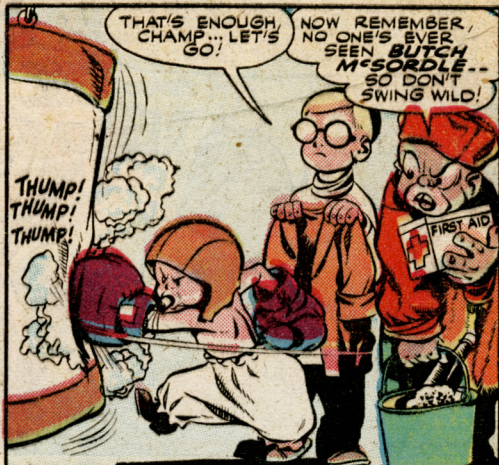
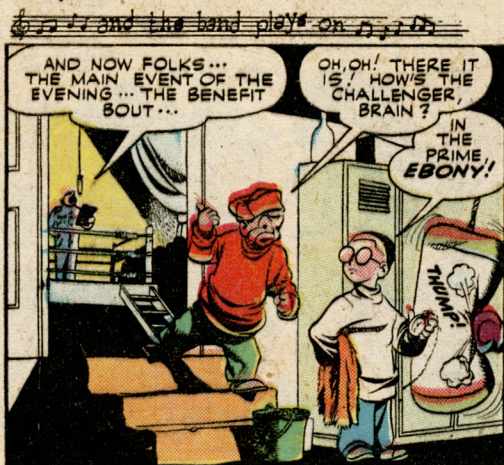


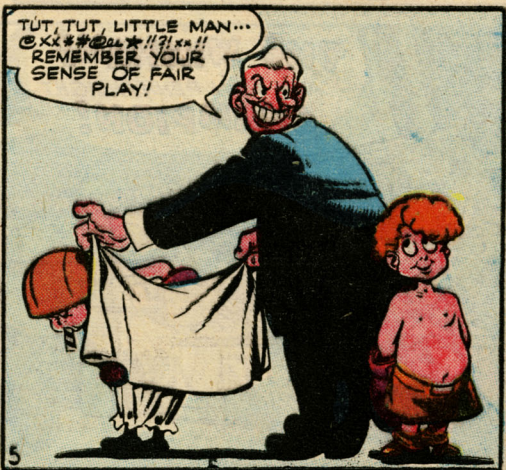
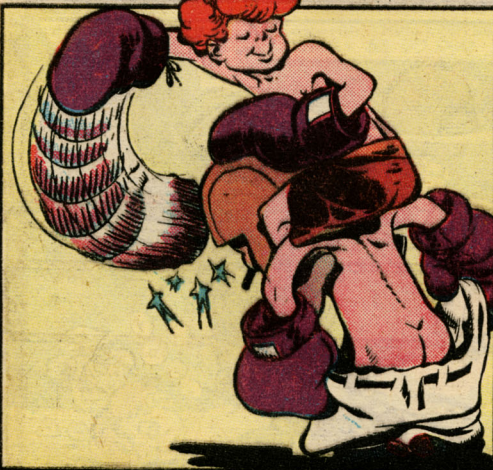
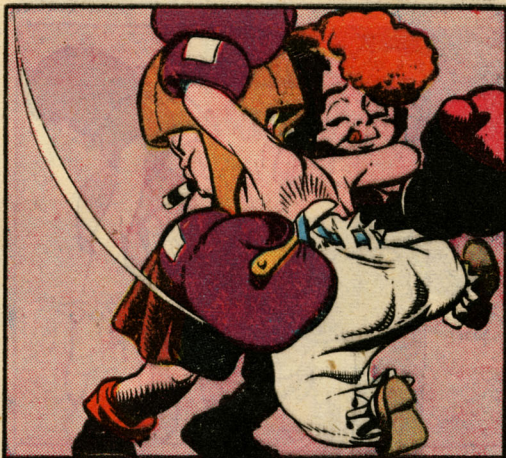
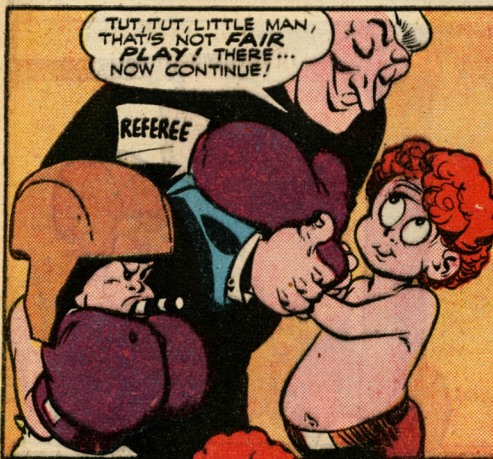
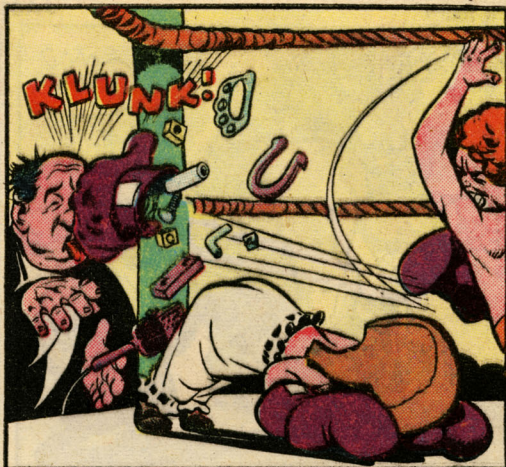
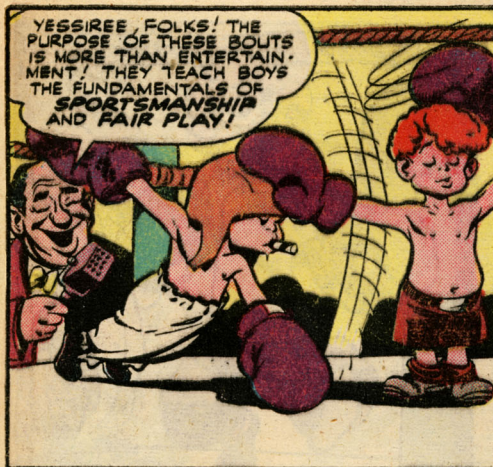


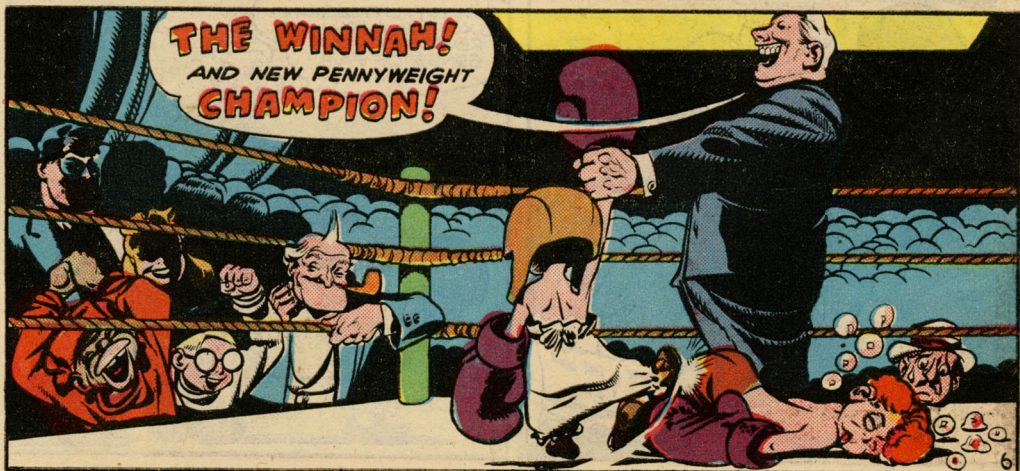
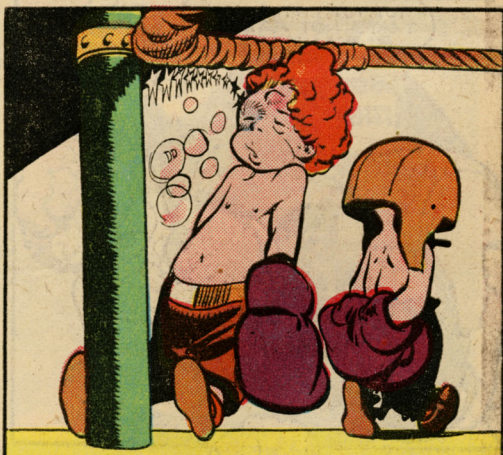
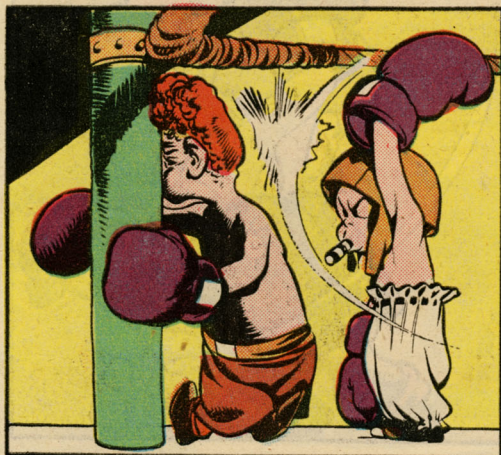
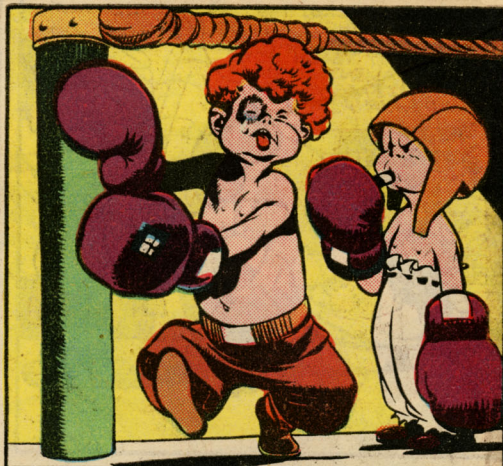
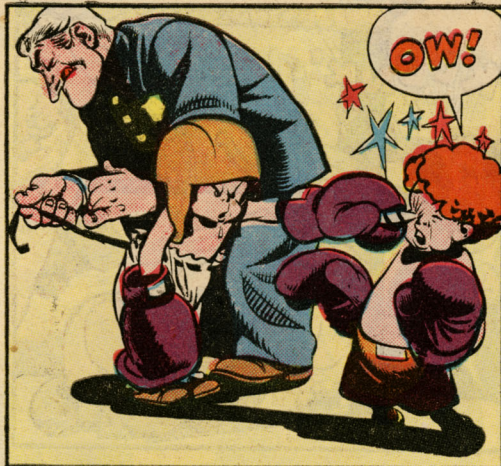
WEB COMIC
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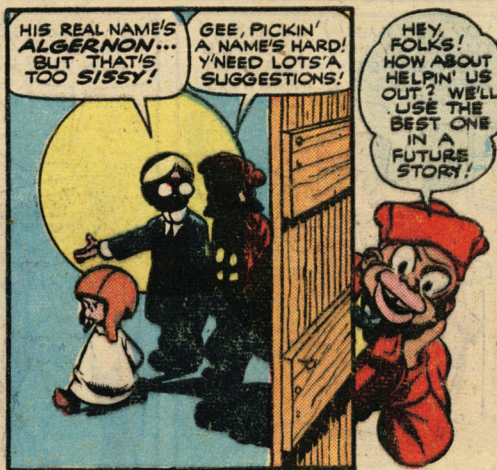
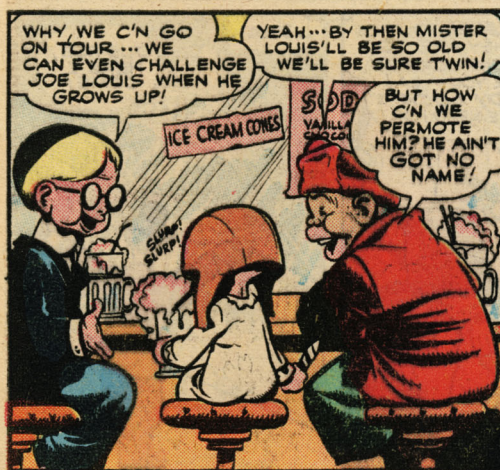
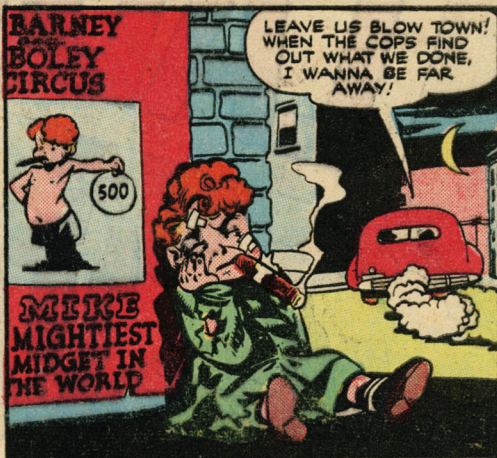
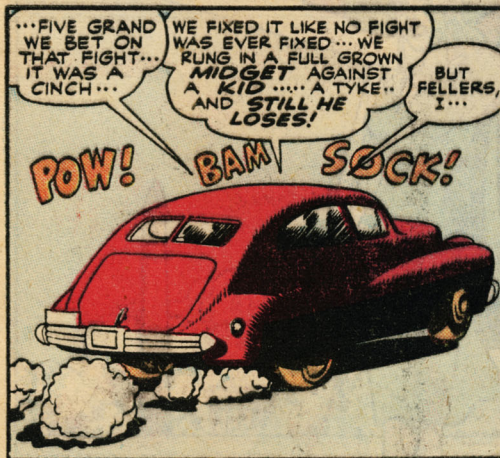
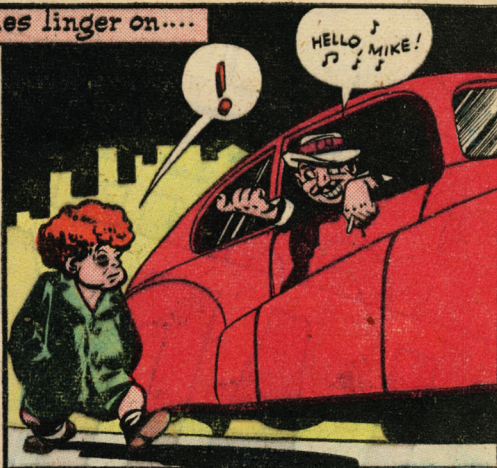
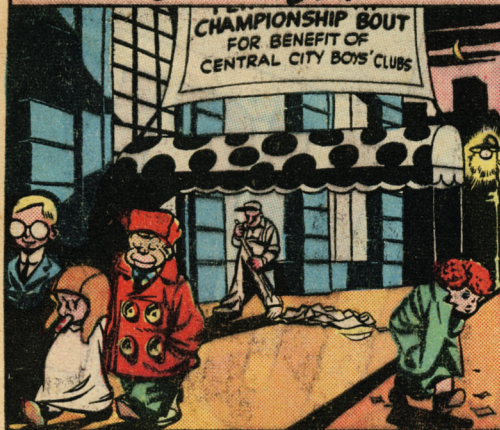


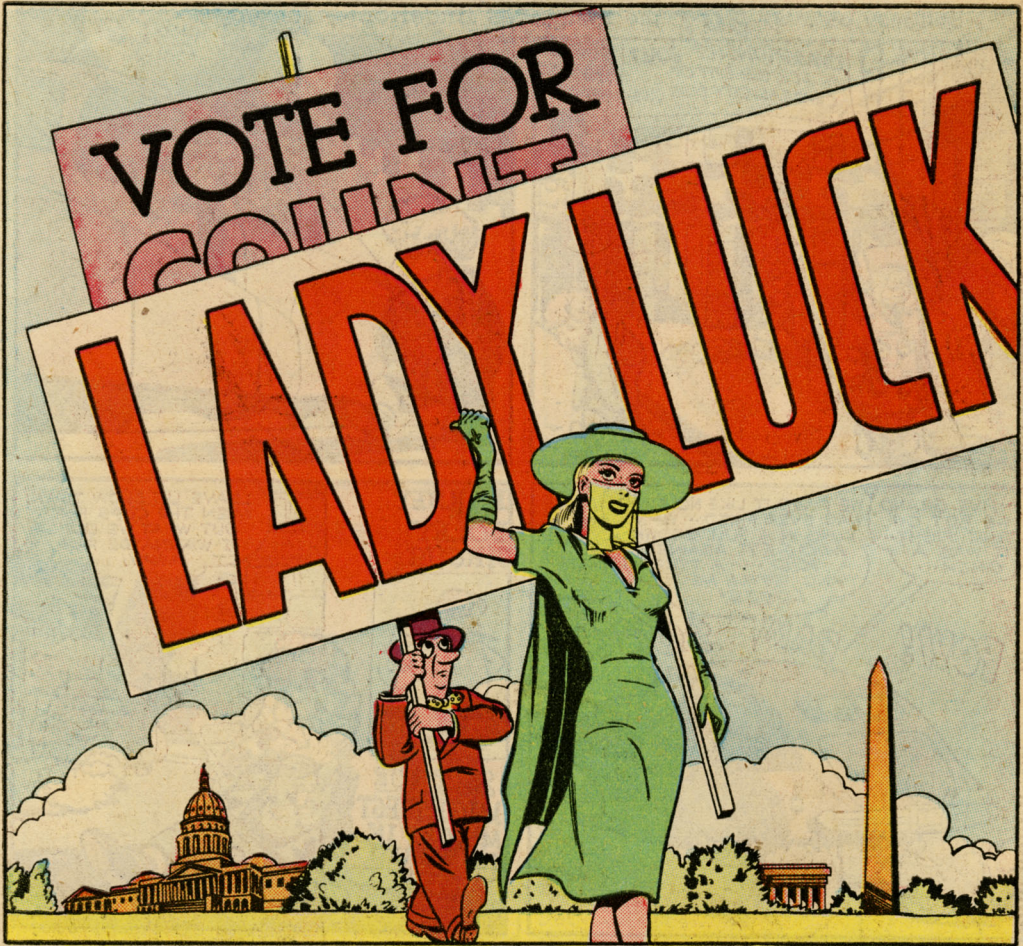


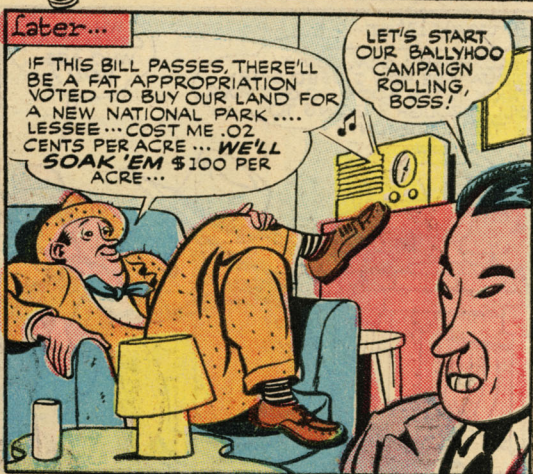
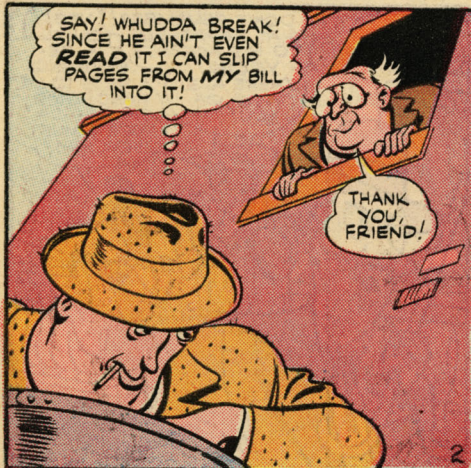
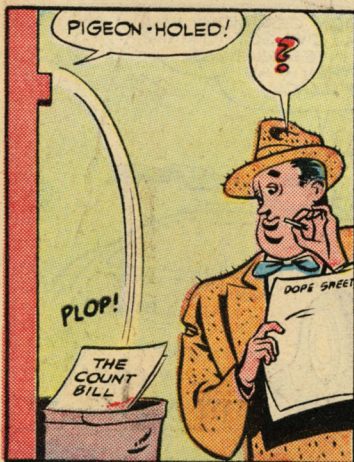
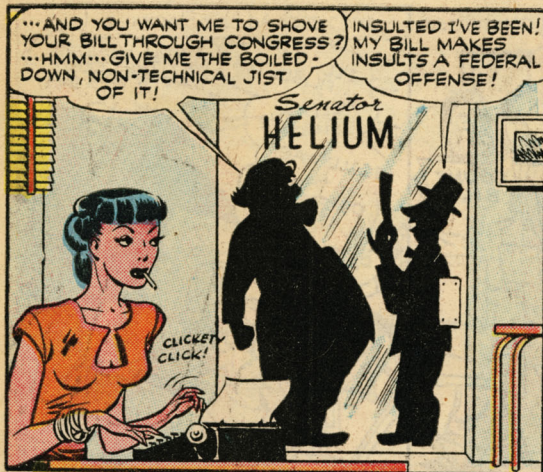




The ball may be over **BUT** the memories linger on....



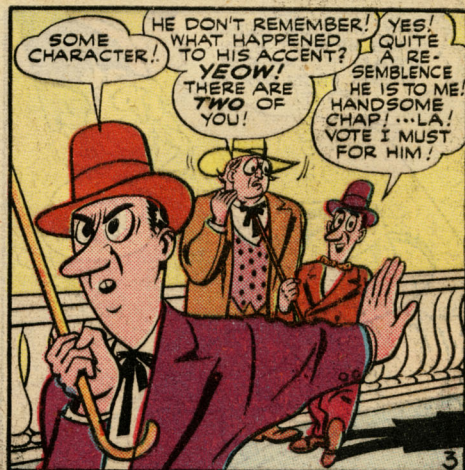
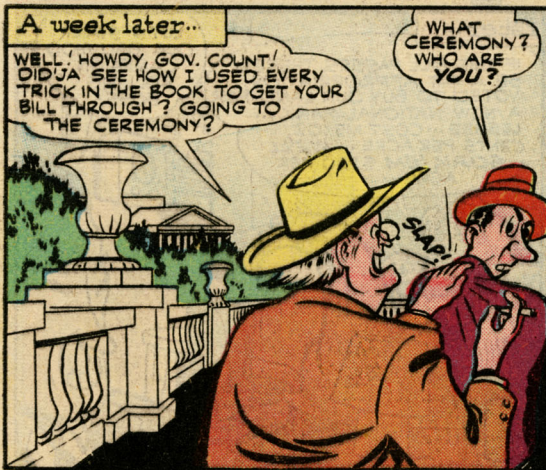
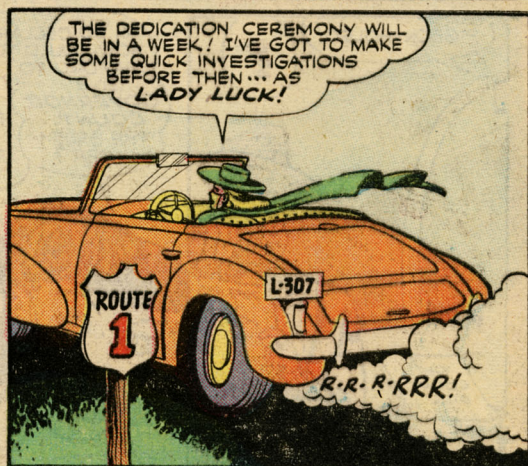
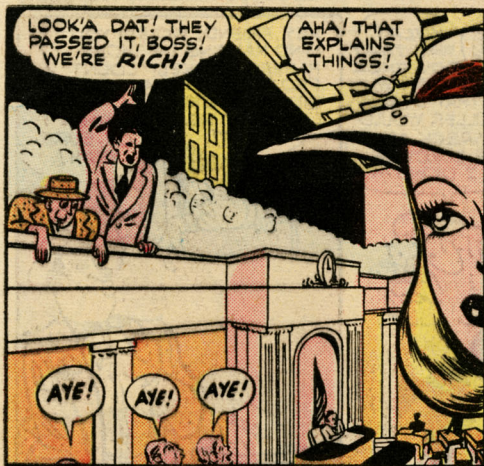
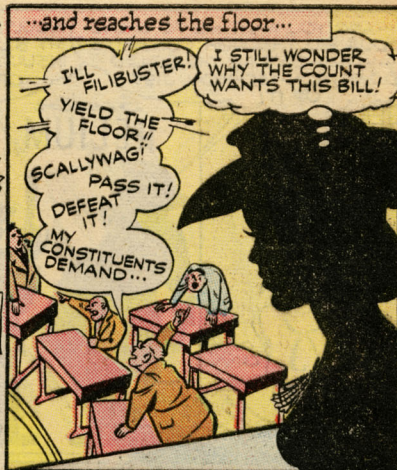
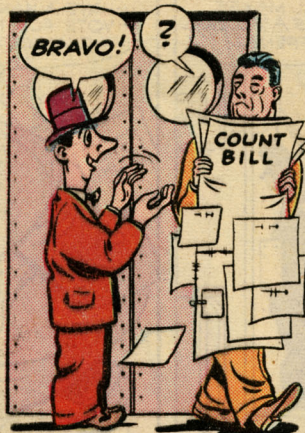




Soon a crushingly powerful pressure lobby goes into action...

The bill leaves committee...

...and reaches the floor...



At the ceremony...

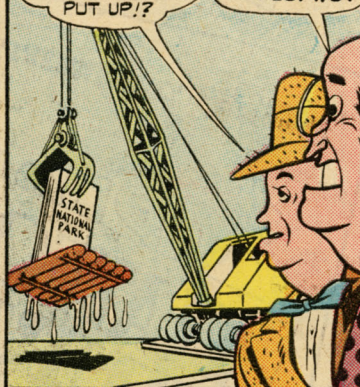


...AND IN EXCHANGE FOR THE DEED TO THIS TERRITORY, HERE'S A CHECK FOR A HALF MILLION DOL...
WHAT'S THAT?

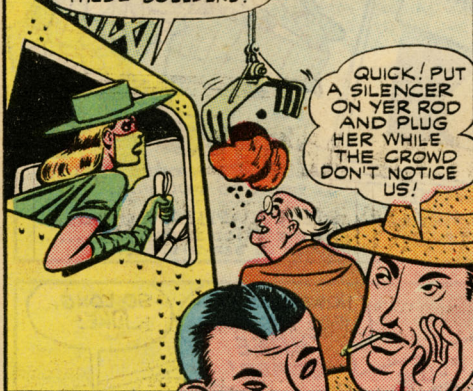


WHAT'S SHE TRYING TO DO WITH THE DEDICATION MONUMENT WE PUT UP!?

RAISING IT! BUT WHY'S IT ON FLOATS?

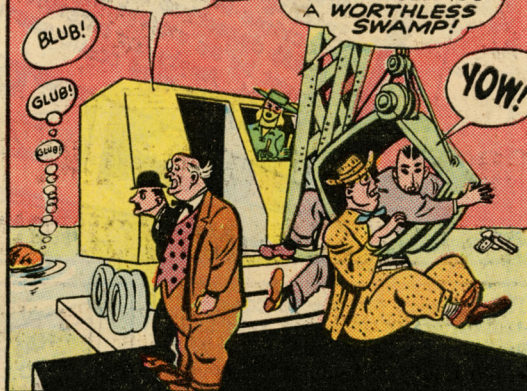


BECAUSE IT WOULD **SINK!** WATCH WHAT HAPPENS TO THESE BOULDERS!



WH...WHY, THE GROUND SWALLOWS THEM UP!

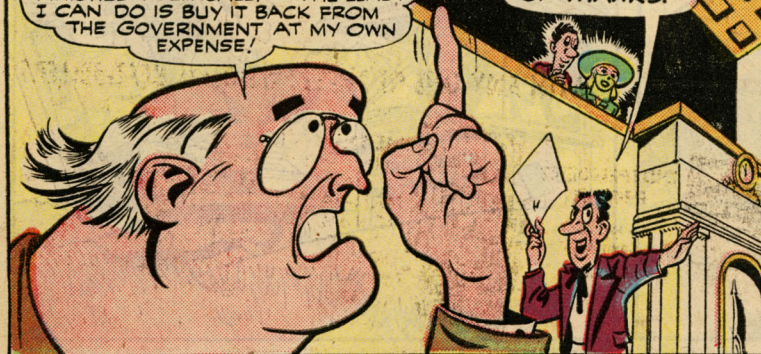
RIGHT, GENTLEMEN! THOSE PHONIES TRIED TO SELL YOU A **WORTHLESS SWAMP!**



Later...

AND IN VIEW OF THE FACTS UNCOVERED BY **LADY LUCK**, I MUST CONFESS THAT POLITICAL AMBITION HAS LED ME INTO PUSHING THROUGH A **WORTHLESS BILL!** I'M FINISHED POLITICALLY... THE LEAST I CAN DO IS BUY IT BACK FROM THE GOVERNMENT AT MY OWN EXPENSE!

OH, NO YOU DON'T! **OIL** HAS JUST BEEN DISCOVERED IN THAT SWAMP!! MY STATE WILL **KEEP IT!**...AND WE'LL AWARD YOU A **VOTE OF THANKS!**



PAH! MY BILL STILL **PENDS!** I WITHDRAW MY VOTE!

THAT MAKES **THREE VOTES** SENATOR **HELIUM** WON'T GET! THE OTHER TWO ARE THE **SWINDLERS** IN JAIL!



Advertisement...

HELP WANTED...

WANTED

COMIC BOOK SECTION

COMIC WEEKLY

ACTION MYSTERY ADVENTURE

The **CRIPPLE**

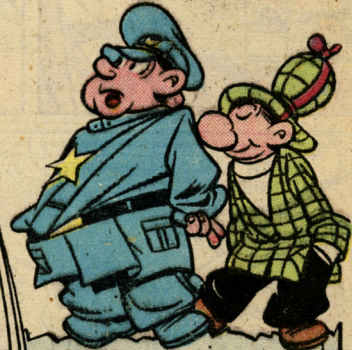
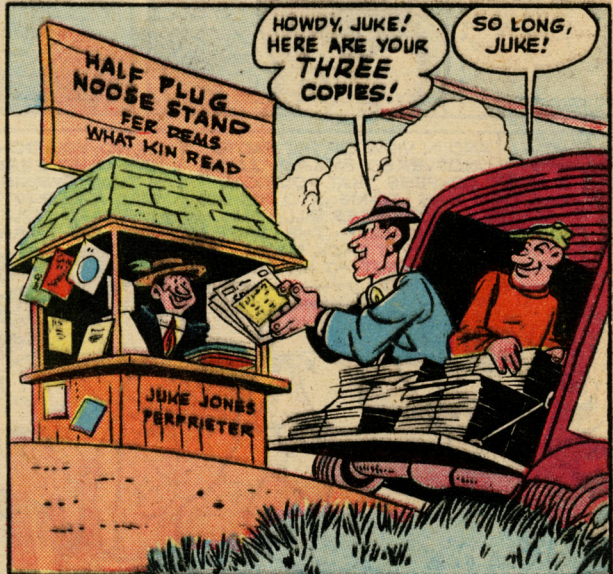
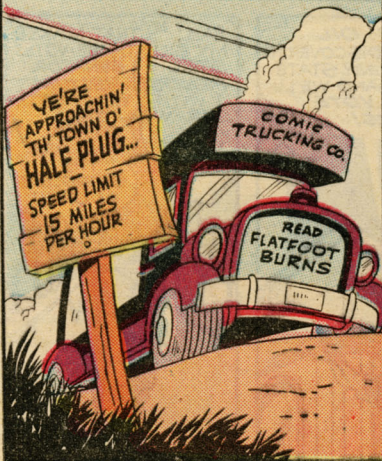
FLATFOOT BURNS

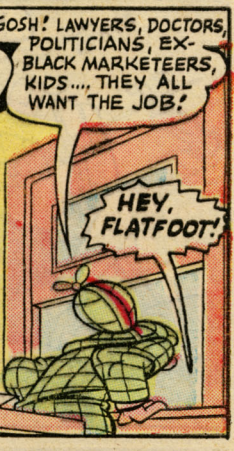
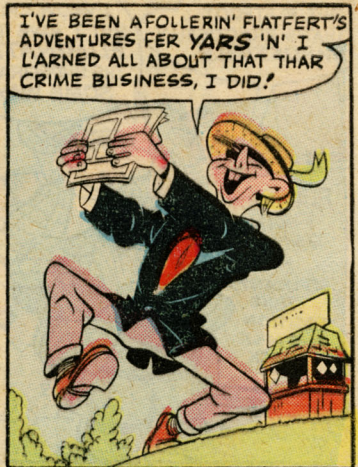
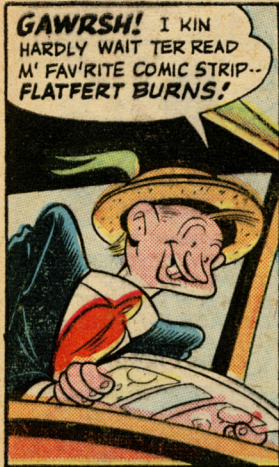
desires the services of an intelligent young man experienced in crime-solving... to assist this great detective in his work... must be an expert with fire-arms! Apply for interview on PAGE 12 OF THIS COMIC SECTION...

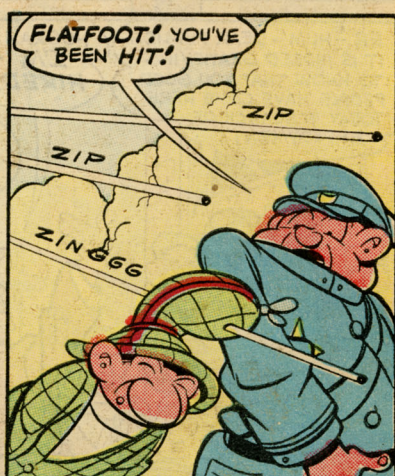
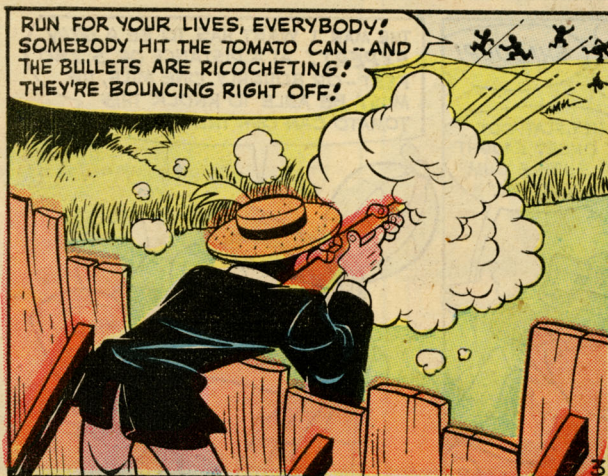
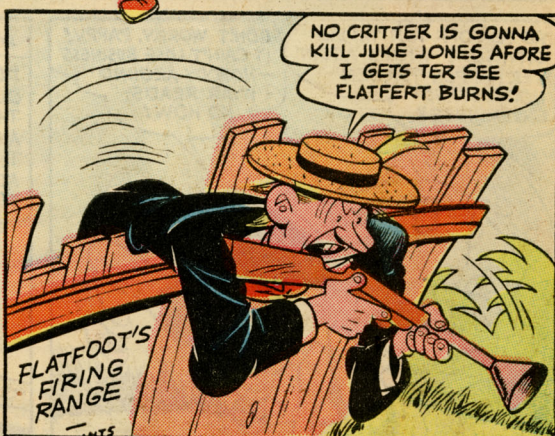
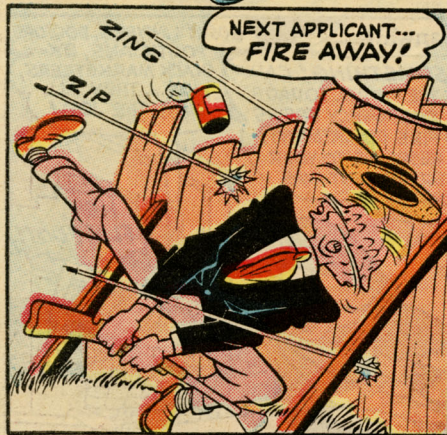
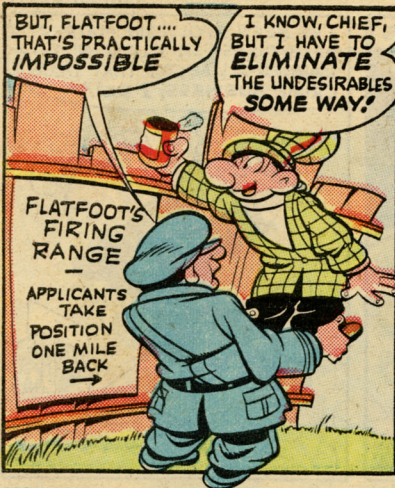
by AL STAHL

ARTIST w
experienc
air brush
Salary plus

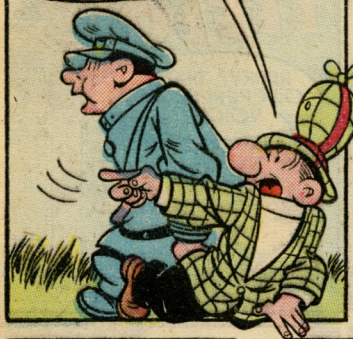
for staff
of this advertisement.
--- BOX 3-ZTSV-B

DO YOU THINK
YOU'LL GET MANY
REPLIES?SURE!
EVERYBODY
READS THIS
COMIC
SECTION!SALES LADY wanted - Hours
12 noon to 1:00 p.m.STENOGRAPHER wanted.....
No dictation necessary.....
Must be bee-u-tiful!This week's supply of comic
sections are on their way to
cities, towns and villages, all
over the country ...

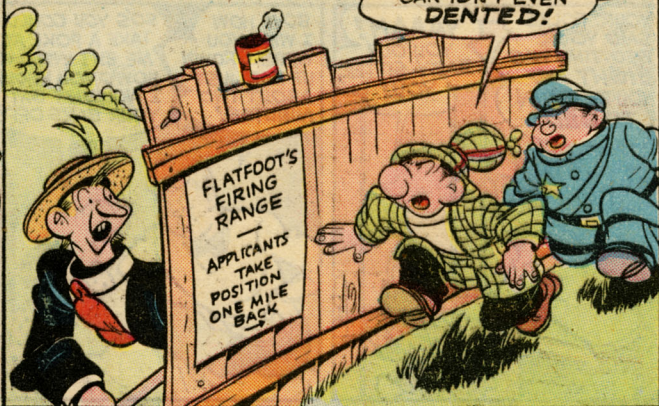




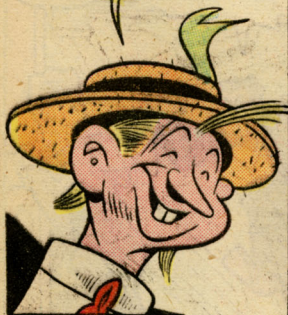
NEVER MIND ME, CHIEF! ONLY MY HAT'S BEEN HIT! GET THE APPLICANT WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR FIRING THOSE SHELLS -- HE'S THE WORLD'S BEST SHOT!



THERE'S SOMETHING PHONY GOING ON! THE TOMATO CAN ISN'T EVEN DENTED!

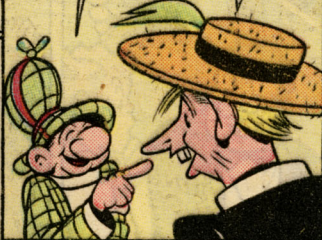


GAWRSH! FLATFERT BURNS! I BEEN ALOOKIN' FER YO'! I'M TH' MAN FER TH' JOB!

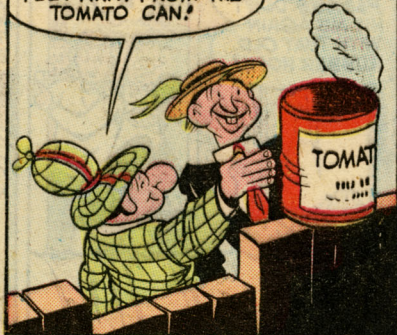


THEN YOU'VE BEEN DOING THE SHOOTING? AND ALL THE TIME, WE THOUGHT IT WAS A **RICOCHET!**

RICKERSHAY?
WHO'S HE?

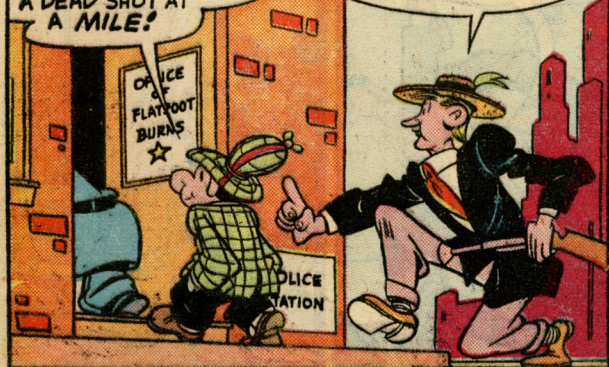


YOU'RE HIRED, MY BOY! YOU'VE DONE THE IMPOSSIBLE BY HITTING MY HAT AT A DISTANCE OF 5,280 FEET AWAY FROM THE TOMATO CAN!



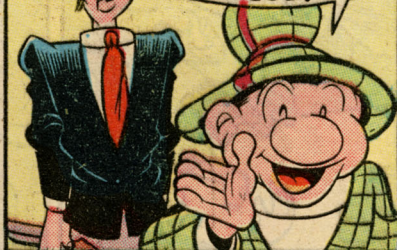
HE'LL BE A GOOD MAN TO HAVE AROUND THE POLICE STATION, CHIEF! WE NEED SOMEONE WHO'S A DEAD SHOT AT A MILE!

THERE'S JIST ONE THING -- I THINK I ORTER TELL YO' AFORE I BEGIN TER WORK FER YO', MR. BURNS!



PLEASE DON'T BE ACALLIN' ME **RICKERSHAY** ... TH' NAME'S **JUKE JONES!**

UNLESS ANY OF YOU FOLKS OUT THERE CAN DO BETTER THAN JUKE, DON'T BOTHER TO APPLY FOR THE JOB!



JOINED

